

Provincial Library Taber Free Press

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TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1909.

\$1.50 YEARLY

Doric Lodge, No. 31

A. F. & A. M., G. R. A.



Meets Tuesday or before, the full moon over McAskill Store, Railway St. Visiting brethren cordially welcome.

J. T. STEPHENSON, W. M.

E. C. MOE, Sec'y.



TABER LODGE

No. 25

Meets every Thursday Evening in Railway Street (over McAskill's store) at 8 o'clock.

Visiting Brethren always welcome.

S. E. IRVINE, N. G.

H. P. MUNRO, R. S.

H. C. Myers

BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR & Solicitor for the Eastern Townships, Bank

TABER, ALBERTA

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Teacher of the piano and organ.

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proposition that is not definite. Don't buy stuff that you don't know all about.

Right Way to Buy

is to come down to a yard where you are sure of a square deal all around. If you come here that's what you'll get. I can't tell you the number of people who tell me from experience. We don't calculate you are going to buy lumber once in your lifetime, so we treat you in a manner that will bring you here whenever you need more.

Rogers-Cunningham

Lumber Co., Ltd.

F. GLAYSHIER, Local Agent

Wait For The Big Show at TABER

Two Days Only,

Wednesday and Thursday,

Sept. 29th and 30th.

McPhee's Big Co. under water-proof tent. Rain or shine.



Presenting on Wednesday evening the beautiful play "The Girl I Love." Thursday evening "For Her Brothers Sake." 8 Big, High Class Novels Acts are introduced between the acts.

Admission: 50 cents. Children 25 cents.

Wanted. 5 men to travel with show to help put up and take down tents. Apply day of show at show grounds.

McPhee's Co. Presents Interesting Melodrama.

Andrew McPhee's big tent show with a well balanced company, presenting up-to-date melodramas, opened their first performance in Regina yesterday and played to crowded houses.

This is McPhee's annual tour, and the people of the west are always satisfied that his shows are the best of that kind and without a tinge of vulgarity.

The bill last night was "The Girl I Love," a thrilling melodrama in four acts.

The story was that of the true love and self sacrifice of heroism and the just deserts that came to a deep dyed villain.

The special favorites were Mlle. La Tena Downie and Lorie Ransdell, while the hero won the hearts of the audience and received liberal applause.

Vaudeville of the best type was presented between acts. Acrobatic stunts of exceptional nature delighted the crowded tents and altogether the show was good—Regina Leader.

Will exhibit at Taber two nights only, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 29th and 30th.

their raw state, but the pigs are not here to feed.

All the indications point to both pork and beef being higher in the future than they have been for several years and under these conditions the west has fewer cattle and hogs to offer, which is not sound economic farming.—Weekly Free Press.

NINE CENT HOGS.

Hogs sold at nine cents per pound live weight off the cars, Winnipeg, last Saturday.

This remarkable fact is the result of some other facts which are worth, while recalling at this time.

While hogs were marketed at Winnipeg to the value of one and a half millions of dollars, the west imported hog produce such as bacon, lard, etc., to the value of two and three quarter millions.

Yet in this year when imports of hog products were so large, the number of hogs marketed at Winnipeg increased from 81,000 to 145,000.

This latter figure only represents one third of the annual packing capacity of the Winnipeg abattoirs as at present operated.

Thus the farmers of the west only raised about one hog for every three required, while the plants for the packing of all that was required stood partially idle, and the dealers were forced to import hog products to meet the deficiency.

In the face of these figures receipts of hogs this year are falling below those of last year, so that imports into an agricultural community of this staple of the farm will be much higher than they were last year.

For years past a large proportion of our farmers when urged to raise more stock have refused to do so on the ground of an unsatisfactory live stock market.

In view of the above figures and the further fact that the price of hogs at Winnipeg has not dropped below five cents in the past four years, while the average price for the years 1906, 1907 and 1908 was 6 1/2 cents, it looks as though the whole live stock situation would bear reviewing on the part of those who were formerly dissatisfied.

Some very easy money is represented in nine cent hogs, and why should the bulk of it go to the farmers south of the line who cannot raise as good hogs as we can?

Phosphonol—The Electric Restorer for Lest Manhood

Restores every nerve in the body to its normal condition. Restores vim and vitality. Free nature decay and all associated weakness. Sold at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box, or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Seabell Drug Co., St. Catherine's, Ont. For sale by Alberta Drug Store.

Dr. de Van's French Female Pills—the Wife's Friend

A reliable regulator, never fails. While these pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the sensitive portion of the female system, they are strictly safe to use. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$3.00 a box, or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address. The Seabell Drug Co., St. Catherine's, Ont. For sale at the Alberta Drug Store, Taber.

EVENED UP MATTERS.

The Way a Fine Imposed in Court

Came to Be Remitted.

A raw mountaineer got back at Judge Moss-Wright of the Home Circuit in a very clever way.

While the Judge was presiding over the Chatoona superior court he had occasion to punish a fifteen dollar fine on this man because he failed to appear in time as a witness in a case.

"Say, Judge, didn't that party steep?" mildly inquired the Chatoona.

"No," was the reply. "You know you were an important witness in this case and ought to have been here. I will suspend payment, however, and hold it over you to see that there is no like routine in the future."

Later Judge Wright was spending a few weeks at Menlo, a popular summer resort in Chatoona county, several miles from a railroad. He had a package to come out from Sumnerville, and the big mountaineer happened to deliver it.

"Well, what do I owe you?" asked the Judge coolly, reaching for his change pocket.

"Well, Judge, I reckon about \$15 would square me," was the calm reply.

"What?" yelled Judge Wright, staggering back.

"Maybe you won't be so darn keerless next time 'bout taking my packages," was the imperturbable answer.

"Look here," whispered the perturbed jurist, "I'll just remit that fifteen dollar fine I put on you down in Sumnerville."

"Glad up, Beck. That 'bout squares us, Judge."

"True, all right, because Judge Wright told it on himself."

A CLEVER THIEF.

His Capture and Sale of a Consignment of Diamonds

An expert criminal named Raymond is described by Sir Robert Anderson as a Napoleon of crime. The plot which he devised for the theft of diamonds worth \$50,000 and which he carried out with a masterly forethought and address is unrivaled.

Diamonds were habitually sent from Kimberley to the coast just in time to catch the mail steamer for Europe.

When the convey delayed the goods were packed up in the postoffice until the next steamer left the harbor.

Raymond, profiting by a knowledge of the habits of the postoffice, made his departure. He made friends with the postmaster, learned his habits and took away impressions of his keys. He then returned to Europe, leaving behind him a memory of pleasant manners and good fellowship.

A few months later he was in Africa again, disguised and unknown. He made his way up country to the point where the diamonds had to be carried across a ferry on their way to the coast. Unhappily the chain of the ferry, he sent the boat downstream, and the next convey of diamonds was lost.

All that remained for Raymond to do was to unlock the safe in the post-office and go off with the treasure, which by a fine stroke of ironical humor he presently sold to its rightful owners in Hutton garden. This was Raymond's masterpiece.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Time Reminders Unpopular.

A west side woman who wished to entertain a great deal one day wondered why her guests always seemed so uncomfortable.

"It is because of your clocks," said a candid friend. "There are three within hearing distance of your drawing room that strike. I don't know of anything that makes company feel quite so uncomfortable as to hear a clock strike. Somehow it is bound to stay the impression that we have overstayed our welcome and the hostess is anxious to get rid of us. Of course that is purely a matter of fancy, yet somehow a striking clock always seems to say, 'You'd better be going.' The wise hostess knows that, and if she wants her callers to be thoroughly comfortable she shuns a clock that strikes."

Transmitted Snake Bite.

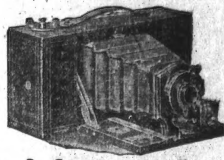
An extraordinary case of snake poisoning is reported from a country hospital in Victoria. An old man was brought in in a comatose state and having two bites on a very sensitive spot. But on investigation it was found he had been bitten by a dog, which died at once. He was given a powerful dose of snake bite. Medical treatment was successful, and the man gradually recovered from the snake poison which the reptile had indirectly transmitted to him.—Fall Mail Gazette.

EASTMAN KODAKS

CATALOGUE PRICES

From - \$1.00

To - \$35.00



The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.

MILLINERY.

We beg to call the attention of the Ladies of Taber and district, to our

TABER MILLINERY PARLORS

On Main Street, East of the Palace Hotel.

Where are displayed the

Latest Styles in Autumn Millinery and Hats.

L. and J. McLeay,

The Milliners,

Lethbridge and Medicine Hat.

TABER TRADING CO.

WHAT YOU WANT WE HAVE

Full Stock in all Lines.

Specials this week:

Preserving fruits:

Prunes, \$1.50 per crate.

Peaches, \$1.80 per crate.

Last of the Season.

Ogilvie's Royal Household

Best on the Market, \$3.50 per 100.

We have just opened fall shipment of Dry Goods.

See our Dress Goods.

Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Hardware are the usual Good Values.

Machinery Department:

Wagons, Plows, Wheeled Rigs, &c.

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Of every description

At the

Free Press Office

Current accounts opened and a general business conducted
 Taber, Alta. W. H. LECK, Agent.

TABER AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

THE ANNUAL FAIR

Will be held at TABER, on
September 30th, 1909.

OVER \$1,000 IN PRIZES.

Note the following Special Prizes.

\$5 for best Sheaf of Spring Wheat.

\$5 for best Sheaf of Fall Wheat.

\$5 for best Sheaf of Oats.

The above prizes given by Mr. E. B. Tainter.

All exhibits to be his property.

\$5 for the best collection of
sheaves, any kind of grains, four
or more varieties.

Given by Mr. H. F. Annable. All exhibits to be
his property.

One .25 foot Town Lot, value \$50,
for the best Walking Team, any
age or weight, mares or geldings.

Given by the Hammer Land Co.

See prize list for full particulars, or
apply to

C. W. Quibell, Sec.-treas.

THE THING OF THE NIGHT

The Dark and Deadly Mission of
the Modern Torpedo.

ALMOST HUMAN IN ACTION.

It Starts itself, Regulates its Speed
and Depth and Steers itself to its
Unavoidable Prey - Diabolical in
its Dogged Determination.

Unseen and unheard, the torpedo is a
thing of the night. The gun an-
nounces its presence with thunder and
flame, but the torpedo steals silently
from the side of an unseen craft, and
only those who released its deadly
energy know that the missile is on its
way.

Look at it lying upon the deck, the
barreled body glittering in the sun.
It is hard to believe that an object
only sixteen feet long and weighing
1,200 pounds contains sufficient backed
up force to sink a battleship of many
thousand tons displacement and cause
the loss of hundreds of lives and mil-
lions of dollars.

And yet there is a suggestion of tre-
mendous force about the cigar shaped
body that looks so threateningly solid
and strong. Indeed, the torpedo at
once attracts and repels the observer,
having much the same effect as a
beautiful snake.

Deadly as are its powers, a child
could prepare the weapon for its ter-
rible task. Nowadays simplicity is
synonymous with implements of war,
and man's ingenuity has made it as
easy to kill one fellow man as to shoot
the proverbial pease. So everything
about the torpedo works automatically.
Unlike other marvels of machinery,
it is not even necessary to press the
button. The torpedo presses the but-
ton for itself. From the moment it
enters the sea it is freed from human
interference. It sets itself in motion,
regulates its own depth below the sur-
face and even steers itself with a cer-
tainty that is almost human.

You can see the steering as you
stand upon the deck by watching the
double line of bubbles which mark its
course, leading first this way and then
that, but soon steadying into an un-
swerving line straight to the distant
target.

There is something diabolical in the
dogged determination with which this
mass of metal refuses to be diverted
from its goal.

The little rudders in the tail are at
ways working, keeping the head point-
ing on its path. One might well imag-
ine that a diminutive man were seated
within those shining walls, so accu-
rately is the missile steered.

Strange as it may seem, this devilish
instrument, for it is nothing else, owes
its being to a child's toy. Think of its
incongruity! The most deadly weapon
the mind of man has ever conceived
owes its practical existence to a "mag-
ic top," primarily designed to amuse
children.

But such is the case, for here again
we find the wonderful gyroscope using
its well nigh human intelligence for a
sinister purpose.

This terrible ingenuity, however, has
one great advantage, and that is in a
peaceful direction. Practice can be
carried out effectively and without
danger. For this purpose the "war
head" containing the charge is regim-
ed by a "dummy" filled with wood to
bring it up to the exact weight.

Three buoys are usually moored a
mile or so away as a target, and the
torpedo seems to spring from the ves-
sel like a living thing, eager to reach
the center buoy.

Two rows of bubbles streak from the
ship in an ever lengthening line. The
center buoy heaves slightly as they
pass, and several hundred yards far-
ther on the bubbles suddenly cease as
a silver head protrudes for a moment
from the sea.

Then, with engines at rest, the shin-
ing body heaves gently up and down,
consciously waiting, as it seems, for
the boat to tow it back to the ship.
More than this, lest it should be over-
looked in a heavy sea the torpedo
breathes a spiral of smoke and flame
into the air to show the seekers its
whereabouts.

Harmless, as we see, in practice,
but think of its powers in war—dead-
ly certainty of action, human intelli-
gence added to superhuman powers
working in secret! At any moment a
veritable "bolt from the blue" may
chatter a great battleship from stem
to stern.

Imagine the terrible uncertainty of
a all-night following night of anxious
watching, long hours passed peering
into the darkness to see if a black
craft is lurking in the shadows! Every
speck dancing before tired eyes con-
stitutes a menace to the wary brains
behind.

And then when fears are lulled, since
the danger never comes and vigilance
is relaxed, a gentle heaving, the pre-
lude to a deafening roar, and the splin-
ting of steel plates and the rushing of
water, a brilliant flare in the dark-
ness, the cries of men on the verge of
death, and the work is done.

Afterward silence, while the mantle
of night closes round again, and under
its welcome screen a tiny craft steams
in search of another prey, leaving be-
hind only a few floating sparks to
mark the last resting place of a mighty
battleship and 800 human beings.

Imagine this, and you will know the
tremendous moral force locked up
within those barreled walls—Ex-
change.

It is frequently necessary to regu-
late a self-existent truth a great many
times in order to get it believed—Chi-
cago Record-Herald.

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